

Today
A Buyers' Week.
A Rockefeller Actress.
Men Hate Charity.
Hypodermic Needle.

WEATHER
Fair tonight. Sunday unsettled, with showers. Gentle to moderate southerly winds. No change in temperature. Temperature at 3 a. m., 63 degrees.

The Washington Times
THE NATIONAL DAILY

FINAL HOME EDITION
WASHINGTON, SATURDAY EVENING, SEPTEMBER 24, 1921.
[Closing Wall Street Prices] THREE CENTS EVERYWHERE

By ARTHUR BRISBANE.
(Copyright, 1921.)
Merchants everywhere, the public also, are interested in a buying and selling week organized in New York city with Franklin Simon, able business man, as president of the enterprise.
Sometimes when a baby is born with lungs closed, gasping for breath, they throw water in its face, or toss it in the air to set things going. America's business baby needs such treatment, some shock to stir and start it. Every city should inaugurate a "Buyers' Week," all merchants combining, as they will do in New York, to surprise buyers with the best possible bargains, stimulating business, clearing shelves, creating a demand for workmen in factories.
The New York Times says Miss Muriel McCormick, granddaughter of John D. Rockefeller and daughter of the head of the International Harvester Trust, is studying for the stage, and may start as a professional actress in Munich.
It is interesting. Those that have seen the young woman dashing from the front to the back at the grand opera know that she has ambition and energy. Such a woman finds her opportunity—outside of motherhood—in acting, singing, public speaking, or astronomy.
Astronomy is dull for many. Public speaking demands that you write your own part. Singing calls for a voice. Acting demands chiefly intelligence, vigor, good looks, and strong emotion. It is woman's natural career—next to motherhood.
The fate of the actress is better than it used to be, in days when Voltaire, to protect a friend of his, fought the religious law that sentenced dead actresses to be buried at the crossroads, excluded from every cemetery. Voltaire won his fight; he usually did.
Anyway it wouldn't worry the child of oil wells and harvesters. Her family could afford to endow a cemetery for her exclusive use with a thousand acres of land, and an exact reproduction of the Comedie Francaise for mausoleum.
Galton proves that the genius of great men is inherited only through the female line. What could be more interesting than to see the power of Rockefeller, third generation female, tearing a passion to tatters with inherited energy that once built up Standard Oil?
In the greatest city, richest in America, thousands sleep in public parks, on grass or benches, with newspapers under them to keep out the chill.
And in the city's free lodging house four or five hundred beds are empty every night.
Fuzzling at all. Worse than cold, homelessness, or even hunger, men hate CHARITY. You couldn't have persuaded Nancy Hanks to take her baby, Abraham Lincoln, from the dirt floor of her shack without windows to the finest poorhouse ever built—not if it had had floors well carpeted. Human beings like independence; that's why we are in this country.
It is the business of general intelligence and prosperity, represented in Government, to provide men with work and a chance to sleep in their own beds.
The public lodging house is clean. The attendants are cold and brusque, as men always are that deal habitually with the poor. And a sweetly idiotic rule compels the unemployed lodger to stay and work two hours in the morning, the only time when he might find a job.
The real objection to lodging houses and breadlines is hatred of CHARITY. A man must sink low before he eats willingly from another's hand.
An unfortunate young woman, Virginia Rappe, died in agony after a disgraceful drinking bout with men, of whom every one should be in jail. Newspapers will print thousands of columns, but it is all told in a few words by the surgeon that performed the autopsy:
"There was a small puncture in the left arm made by a hypodermic needle."
Drugs destroy everything—first health, then character, then reason, then life. They cannot, apparently, be suppressed. Therein lies one of the problems of prohibition.
A church in Montreal requests women to come to church modestly dressed, arms and neck covered, no transparent material.
How, exactly, do the millions of angels dress in heaven? What is the costume worn throughout eternity? It must be something permanent; no dressmakers, no work in heaven.
Artists show us angels with long, feathered wings, a white, loose dress looking like a nightgown. What authority have they for this? Such a dress would not

DIVORCEE SOUGHT TO DISFIGURE RIVAL
MAD WITH JEALOUSY, FOLLOWED GIRL FOE

Investigators in Shooting of Miss Hanan by Mrs. Lawes Unfold Weird Tale.
By International News Service.
NEW YORK, Sept. 24.—Mrs. Grace Lawes, beautiful San Francisco divorcee, shot down her former chum, Miss Mildred Hanan, daughter and heiress of the late Alfred P. Hanan, millionaire shoe manufacturer, only after she had abandoned a plan to marry her victim's beauty, according to evidence unearthed by investigators today.
Plotted Last Spring.
As early as last spring, it was learned, Mrs. Lawes, while drinking, had expressed to a friend her resolve to disfigure the features of the heiress. She waited to make sure, she said, that Miss Hanan was no longer "be attractive to men."
Miss Hanan's condition was reported today as highly critical. Physicians who are in attendance on her at the Long Island hospital said it would be a miracle if she lives through the day. Investigators learned that about ten days after Mrs. Lawes had been heard to threaten to disfigure Miss Hanan she appeared suddenly at Shoreham, L. I., on her way to the country home of the Hanans. At the station she saw the Hanan automobile drive away with only the chauffeur in it. She learned from the station agent that Miss Hanan had taken a train for Seagate, her brother's home.
Created Scene.
Mrs. Lawes then went to Seagate, where she learned Miss Hanan was at the Atlantic Yacht Club. She then went there and tried to gain admission. It is reported she created a scene when she was not permitted to enter, not having credentials.
Soon after that, investigators have learned, she trailed Miss Hanan on several occasions. She was never able to meet her. Investigators believe she finally decided to abandon the plan to disfigure Miss Hanan's features and decided to kill her and end her own life.
Miss Hanan and Mrs. Lawes, it has developed, had their first open break last Decoration Day. It was so pronounced, it was said, that the heiress asked the divorcee to leave her home.
John S. Borland, the exporter who was with Miss Hanan when she was shot down, could throw no further light upon the case today. He reiterated his denial that Mrs. Lawes could have been jealous over his attentions to Miss Hanan.
Bullet Is Removed.
Dr. Abraham Mandel Berg, one of the physicians in attendance on Miss Hanan, said that while not certain, it was feared peritonitis had set in. One of the bullets that lodged in Miss Hanan's chest was removed yesterday, but one that lodged in her liver had not been touched.
The body of Mrs. Lawes was still held in a Brooklyn morgue. An autopsy was to be held this afternoon. Miss Hanan's attending surgeon, Dr. Robert F. Barker, another of the physicians in attendance, declared at noon today that Miss Hanan was "very much improved."
Seek for Drugs.
Miss Hanan's mother, her brother, Alfred P. Hanan 2nd, her grandfather, William Moulds, and Borland, unwitting cause of the tragedy, who was with Miss Hanan when she was shot, spent the night at the hospital awaiting the results of the operation. The mother was reported to be in a state of collapse.
Detectives investigating the shooting declare that even though jealousy appears to have been the underlying motive, there appears to be a real mystery to be solved.
The police are particularly anxious to know where Mrs. Lawes got her supplies of drugs and liquor. Half a dozen men from the narcotic squad were out early today on a search for the "coked" peddlers who prey on women of wealth and fashion.
Tells of Intoxication.
Miss Dorothy Gottschalk, in front of whose home, at 35 Cocherhorn street, Brooklyn, Miss Hanan was shot, was greatly upset over the tragedy. She believes it must have been the plan of a mind crazed by jealousy. Miss Gottschalk said:
"It was I who introduced Grace Lawes to Jack Borland, and she in

Woman Is Given Seat At Unemployment Parley



Miss Mary Van Kleeck, of New York, Director of Industrial Studies of the Russell Sage Foundation and former Director of the Department of Labor Women's Industry Service, who has been appointed one of the three women members of the United States unemployment conference that has been called by Secretary Hoover. The other women members are Ida M. Tarule of New York, and Elizabeth Christman, of Chicago.
"BOARDWALK VAMP" TO BE ELIMINATED
ATLANTIC CITY, Sept. 24.—Acting on orders from Chief of Police Robert Miller, four detectives were assigned to duty on the boardwalk today, to clear the esplanade of "boardwalk vamps."
Mrs. Adelaide Bennett, who said her home was in Washington, was the first to be arrested after she was alleged to have cast roughish eyes on one of the sleuths.
The woman posted \$50 cash bail for her appearance. She said it was a terrible mistake, but did not appear in court this morning when the case was called.
FEAR HAZING LED TO DROWNING OF YOUTH
CHICAGO, Sept. 24.—Mrs. J. L. Mount, of Evanston, yesterday expressed fear that her son, Leighton, eighteen years old, freshman in Northwestern University, was abused by sophomores after the annual class struggle, beaten and thrown into Lake Michigan, or left, mentally unbalanced, in the woods.
The boy, a strapping fellow, who was the center of the lower class in the battle, has been missing since Wednesday night, when he was last seen near the lake by a fellow-student, Harry Cook. Searching parties are dragging the waters.
OLIVES GIVE FORTY PTOMAINE POISONING
CONNELLSVILLE, Pa., Sept. 24.—Forty persons, mostly women, who attended a dinner at the home of Mrs. Ollie Luce, at Perryopolis, a small hamlet, some distance from here Thursday night, were poisoned by eating olives. It became known here today.
The dinner, served late at night, was part of a birthday party. Early Friday morning all those who had eaten any of the olives were stricken with ptomaine poisoning. Doctors hurriedly attended the many victims. All are reported out of danger.
BOCACCIO'S SKULL FOUND IN VILLA NEAR FLORENCE
FLORENCE, Sept. 24.—What archaeologists assert are the bones of Boccaccio have been found in a villa near here, owned by James W. Ellsworth, of New York. A skull is among the bones found. According to tradition Boccaccio lived in the villa and wrote "De Camerone" there. Ellsworth is owner of the beautiful villa Palmieri, near Florence. The villa was purchased some years ago for the "coked" peddlers who prey on women of wealth and fashion.
DAYLIGHT SAVING ENDS IN N. Y. SUNDAY MORNING
NEW YORK, Sept. 24.—Daylight saving ends here at 2 o'clock tomorrow morning. At that hour the clocks are to be turned back one hour.
The New York Stock Exchange will open at 10 o'clock Eastern standard time on Monday morning.

Doctor's Story Blow To 'Fatty'

CAPTURE 3 BANDITS IN GUN FIGHT

Many Houses Shot Up as Desperadoes Hunt for Gold. Rangers Make Capture.
By International News Service.
BROWNSVILLE, Pa., Sept. 24.—Three armed bandits, with plenty of ammunition, entered Adah, a mining town near here, Friday night and, after shooting up seven homes and injuring seven persons, one seriously, were arrested by State police and placed in the Fayette county jail.
Paul Otten, forty years old, was badly battered about the body, and one of his eyes was almost knocked out.
Shoot Up Two Homes.
The bandits broke down a door at the Otten home, entered and demanded money. They were told there was none and then they began firing, shooting holes through pots and pans, hanging on the wall. Later the robbers went to the home of John Stack, near the Otten dwelling, broke down the door, entered and demanded money. When they were refused they shot up the kitchen, using everything hanging on the wall for targets.
This performance was repeated at the home of Mrs. Andrew Henry. Mrs. Henry is in a delicate condition and this morning is suffering severely from shock.
Bandits Quickly Captured.
After the shooting at the Otten home some one telephoned to the State police at New Salem, but before the constabulary arrived other houses were shot up.
The bandits escaped to the outskirts of the town, but were quickly apprehended.
DOORS BARRED TO HUSBAND BY OPERA SINGER
Walska's "Order 'Admit Nobody,' Applies to Alexander Cochran, He Is Told.
PARIS, Sept. 24.—Returning from Dieppe yesterday Ganna Walska, beautiful opera singer, drove in a closed limousine to the mansion at 14 Rue Lubeck, where she remains barricaded against all comers.
Even her husband, Alexander Smith Cochran, who journeyed from the Hotel Ritz soon after her arrival, found the door shut tight. The janitor said he had orders to admit no one. He had been told they applied to "everybody, no matter who it is."
Cochran returned to the hotel after the janitor imparted this information through a hole in the barred door. Other inquirers were told Miss Walska had not yet arrived.
Walska's divorce action is due to come up in November, it is understood, with her millionaire husband fighting every step of the way. Dudley Field Malone, her attorney, sues for America tomorrow. He would say only: "Everything is most satisfactory."
It is now reported incidentally that Walska is considering a return to the Chicago Grand Opera Company, of which she formerly was a member and which has enjoyed the liberal patronage of Harold F. McCormick.
Mr. McCormick could not be found today to ask him if the Chicago Grand Opera Company intended to take Walska back. His secretary, asked where he might be found, replied: "I am looking for him myself."
According to report here, Mr. McCormick will depart for New York on the same boat with Mr. Malone.
Aboard the George Washington, and now nearing the American coast, is Mrs. McCormick, whose long years of exile have been spent chiefly in Switzerland. She intends to go directly to Chicago on landing.

K.K.K. GIRDS TO WAR ON CATHOLICS

Official Organ of Klan Challenges Roman Church to Death Battle.
The Ku Klux Klan promulgated in Atlanta yesterday, through its official propaganda sheet, the Searchlight, a "declaration of war" against the Roman Catholic Church and the Knights of Columbus. The Klan invited "all American patriots" to take up its fight.
In today's installment of the remarkable expose of the Klan, Major C. Anderson Wright, ex-grand publican, shows how the Invisible Empire schemed to extend its power into the colleges and universities of the country. He quotes the Klan's own literature and tells of a faculty investigation now under way at Columbia University.
ATLANTA, Ga., Sept. 24.—A challenge of war to the death is hurled at all members of the Roman Catholic Church and the Knights of Columbus in particular in the latest issue of the Searchlight, official organ of the Ku Klux Klan.
Patriots are called on to shed their blood in defense of Mrs. Elizabeth Tyler, head of the woman's division of the Klan.
Klan's Call to War.
The war challenge was part of a highly inflammatory editorial signed by Carl F. Hutchinson, young Atlanta attorney, who, as a member of the school board, obtained prominence recently by his active part in having fired a veteran school teacher for the reason that she is a Catholic.
The editorial contained the following paragraphs:
"We issue the bugle call to all of you to buckle on your armor and defend this good lady, even with your lives."
"To you American patriots, we address ourselves! Unleash your dogs of war and make these hounds of convict stripe pay penalty for the great injury done. To you we appeal! Southern womanhood has been slaughtered!"
"Let War Come."
"Who is back of the damnable juggernaut which extinguishes a woman's life, character and reputation, in order to carry on the fight against the Knights of Ku Klux Klan?"
"Patriots, view the hellish countenances of hundreds of thousands of Knights of Columbus and millions of members of the Roman Catholic Church!"
"If ever red blood ran through your veins for pure American womanhood, innocent and undefiled Southern womanhood, for the purity of your home and household, let it run now with a warmth that knows no quenching! Yes, let your blood spurt first! If there must be war with the Roman Catholics, the Knights of Columbus, and their hireling newspapers, editors and reporters, let it come! We are ready."
Simmons Leaves City.
Col. William J. Simmons, Imperial Wizard of the Ku Klux Klan, left Atlanta yesterday to be gone for a week. Members of his family and other officials of the Klan refused to state his mission or his destination. His son stated that Colonel Simmons had left the city, but with the usual secrecy of the order, other officials refused to discuss it.
It was also impossible to find Edward Young Clarke, Imperial Klougale at the Imperial Palace yesterday, and other officials refused to state whether he had left the city.
A secret meeting of the Atlanta Klan and it was done in order that the klansmen might attest their loyalty to her in spite of charges against her.
Cyclops Gives Stay.
Description of the meeting was contained in a statement furnished the Atlanta newspapers last night "signed for the Cyclops with the official seal." A Cyclops is head of a local Klan, and (Continued on Page 3, Column 3.)

LADY BLACKSMITH IS RUNNING ENGLISH SHOP



Mrs. Ashby, wife of an ex-sergeant and major, has started a horse-shoeing and blacksmith's business near Leatherhead, Surrey, England. She gained her experience during the war and has now satisfied her ambition by starting her own force.
LACK OF WATER SERIOUS BLOW TO MR. TAFT
Ex-President Very Anxious for a Certain Amount of Wetness in His Home.
Water, water everywhere, but not a drop at the new home of Chief Justice William Howard Taft, at 2241 Wyoming avenue northwest.
Realizing that if he was to have coffee and soft-boiled eggs for breakfast tomorrow something must be done in a hurry, Justice Taft motored to the District Building in search of some one who would turn on the water at his home.
In his wanderings through the District building he came upon Edward H. Grove, a clerk in the Water Department. It wasn't long after the ex-President of the United States explained his mission that Water Registrar Wallace and Mr. Grove dispatched a man to the Taft home.
3 MORE ACCEPT BIDS TO HARDING'S WORK PARLEY
Secretary of Commerce Hoover today announced that three more invitations to attend President Harding's unemployment conference have been accepted.
The new members are: Clarence J. Hicks, of New York, assistant to the president of the Standard Oil Company; James A. Campbell, of Youngstown, Ohio, president of the Youngstown Sheet and Tube Company; and Charles M. Babcock, of St. Paul, highway commissioner of Minnesota.
Fifty-one invitations to attend the conference have now been accepted.
"BOLSHEVIK" CATERPILLARS MENACE BALKAN CROPS
"Bolshevik" caterpillars are menacing the crops of Bulgaria, Rumania and Moravia, according to a report to the Department of Commerce today from American Consul Winans at Prague.
A new variety of caterpillar, believed to come from Russia, has already done huge damage to the crops in Bulgaria, Rumania and Moravia, the report stated.
Cuts Pay Cent an Hour.
PHILADELPHIA, Sept. 24.—The Philadelphia Rapid Transit Company today announced a wage reduction of one cent an hour, effective October 1, damage.

DEATH OF ACTRESS LAID TO INJURIES

Hope That Testimony Would Prove Drink Caused Fatality Is Shattered.
By ELLIS H. MARTIN.
SAN FRANCISCO, Sept. 24.—The State planned to make another attempt today to wrest from the lips of Al Sennacher, manager of the late Virginia Rappe, with whose murder Roscoe "Fatty" Arbuckle stands charged, the sensational story which Sennacher told a Los Angeles grand jury earlier in the week regarding alleged admissions of Arbuckle "the morning after" the gay party at which the State claims she received the injuries which caused the death of the pretty young film actress.
Three Hours Grilling.
Throughout three hours of grilling yesterday afternoon Sennacher parried all efforts to bring this out, and in addition materially softened testimony that he had given at sessions of the local grand jury and coroner's inquest.
So marked was his reluctance to give material testimony that he was finally ruled a "hostile" witness in order to permit the State to proceed with his questioning under rules of cross-examination rather than the more refined process of direct examination.
"On with the party!" was the cry as Miss Rappe, the dying actress, was borne from the Arbuckle hotel suite, following "Fatty's" alleged attack upon her, according to Sennacher. Testimony to this effect was one of the sordid features of the hearing yesterday. Sennacher said that the party continued, with drinking, singing, and dancing, while Miss Rappe, in a room not far away, was dying.
Develops Bad Memory.
Sennacher, a nervous wiry little man whose dark, sparkling eyes peeped cautiously from behind shell-stained glasses, developed a bad memory.
"I don't know," came frequently from his lips.
Confronted with his answers to similar questions before the coroner's inquest he expressed the belief that the stenographer had misquoted him. The examination developed into a battle of wits and sharp and crafty as were the efforts of Assistant District Attorney Golden, the witness usually proved a match.
It was only after two hours and a half of questioning that Golden brought forth from Sennacher the story of the finding of Miss Rappe in Arbuckle's room.
"I am dying! I am dying!" Sennacher quoted her as saying and described her as moving from side to side as if in pain. She was entirely devoid of clothing when he entered the room, he said. Two women, whose names he could not remember, had preceded him by several minutes, he said. He was emphatic that no noises had come from the room, and said that Arbuckle was in the other room "having a drink" when the two women who had entered the bedroom rushed out and summoned help.
More Questions Today.
When this story finally came out adjournment was taken until today, when the State announced it would continue Sennacher's questioning for probably an hour and a half. The case is expected to be continued then until next week, with the prospect that the hearing will require the greater part of the week at the present rate of speed.
Sharing in importance the apparent shift of Sennacher from a prosecution to a defense witness was the announcement today by Assistant District Attorney U'Ren that Dr. Arthur Wendland, missing witness, who attended Miss Rappe the first night of her illness, had